

EXTRA
ALL THE LATEST NEWS

HAYTI FRIGHTENED.

First Accurate Account of Affairs at the Island.

Our Galena Brought Her Guns to Bear On Port-au-Prince.

The Dessalines Vainly Manned Her 20-pound Pops.

The Haytian Republic Surrendered Without a Struggle.

Demnity of \$350,000 Asked by Private Individuals.

Consular Reports About the Two-Million Government Demand Not Confirmed.

The Hamburg-American steamer Prinz Mauritz arrived in port this morning bearing communication from the Haytian Republic to the American steamer Haytian Republic.

The Haytian Republic surrendered without a struggle.

On the morning of Dec. 20, the American steamer Galena entered the harbor of Port-au-Prince and was immediately prepared for battle.

Admiral Luce's flag was transferred to the Yantic, which was anchored within one hundred feet of shore, with her prowling broadside turned threateningly on the town and her torpedoes bared out.

This was not all. Admiral Luce had been sent to Hayti to demand the surrender of the illegally seized and condemned American steamer, and he promptly showed that he did not intend to leave without her by ordering a line from the Yantic to be attached to her.

The Haytiens were dumfounded by this prompt action of the American Admiral.

Commodore Guyot, of the Haytian gunboat Dessalines, who was on shore at the time, hurried to his vessel, and immediately a great bombardment was created on the deck of the little Haytian vessel.

The little twenty-pound pop-guns were loaded and extra ammunition was got aboard, and the battery was ready for action.

Commodore Guyot was so much frightened by the appearance of the American vessels that he did not muster up courage to pay his respects to Admiral Luce until after sunset.

His fears were allayed when the Admiral received him cordially and assured him that his intentions were not hostile but simply precautionary.

He had come with the olive branch in his right hand but he had the sword of war in reserve.

Although Capt. Compton, of the Haytian public, was invited to dine with the Admiral, the agent of the vessel, the American officer, who he raised at her mizzen-top was flying there.

The Haytian Government had not dared to sail to it.

The Galena was hardly anchored when Gen. Griffin was despatched on shore in the steam cutter to the headquarters of Secretary of State to Minister Thompson and those of Haytian Minister Preston and Gen. Legitime.

He was received with much courtesy at the Governor's Palace, and when Admiral Luce's demand for the surrender of the condemned steamer by 3 p. m. was made upon the Haytian Executive a little later, he was fully prepared by the news he had received from the shore to accede to the demand without the slightest protest.

Shortly before the hour fixed the commander of the Haytian gunboat La Grande Riviere, reported to the Admiral that he had been instructed to turn the seized vessel over to the American Admiral and tow her to the anchorage in the outer harbor.

The manhole covers and furnace doors of the Haytian Republic, which were removed on shore by the Haytian officials to prevent the vessel from steaming out of the harbor and escaping, were restored, and steam got up for the purpose of raising the anchor.

This it was found impossible to do. The cable was overboard so long that the cable was completely fouled, and the services of a blacksmith had to be secured to cut the rusted and useless chain.

Capt. Compton was a happy man when told that the ship was again.

The plucky Yankee skipper hurried aboard and soon an American ensign was floating on every mast-head of the Haytian Republic.

After the restored steamer had been towed to the outer harbor and secured to a Government buoy on the morning of Dec. 21, the Yantic was ordered to anchor another anchorage less threatening than it had occupied before.

In the afternoon Admiral Luce, with his staff, paid an official visit to Gen. Legitime, and was received with all the courtesy which was his due.

A national salute of twenty-one guns was fired from the Galena, and was answered from one of the shore batteries.

On the 22d inst., the owner of the Haytian Republic, made a formal demand upon the Haytian Government for \$300,000 for the seizure of his vessel and at the same time a demand for \$200,000 for the crew and the two passengers for ransom.

blockade of Cape Haytien and Port de Paix. She has been sent out in such a hurry that no nights have been provided for her guns.

The commander of the Toussaint l'Ouverture is under orders to keep the steamer to bombard Port Pictet at Cape Haytien.

This announcement disposes of the stories to the effect that such a bombardment had taken place.

Chief Officer Sibbald, of the Prinz Mauritz, which is lying at Pretoria's Stores, Brooklyn, was seen by an Evening World reporter this morning and said that everything appeared to be quiet both at Port-au-Prince and Jaelmel, the two Haytian ports where the Mauritz touched. The people at both places appeared to be satisfied with the election of Legitime.

On the 22d, the day on which the Mauritz sailed, Gen. Legitime was tendered a reception on board the Galena, by Admiral Luce. He stated that the rumors of the bombardment of Cape Haytien were without foundation. No bombardment had taken place when the Mauritz sailed.

Among the passengers who arrived on the Prinz Mauritz were Comte de Delva, of the Haytian navy, and A. Dutthier, a merchant of Port-au-Prince. They are on their way to Paris, but what their mission is could not be learned.

Mme. J. E. de Contreras, wife of Gen. Contreras, of the Haytian Consulate in this city, was also a passenger.

ANOTHER "EVENING SUN" FAKE.

It Adds a Haytian Riot to Its Invention About the Bombardment.

"Rioting in Hayti. Reign of Terror at Jaelmel and the City Partly Burned."

Under these headlines the Evening Sun prints a fake sensational story of a desperate fight at Jaelmel, Hayti, as having occurred Dec. 20 and gives as its informant the mate of the German steamer Prinz Mauritz, which arrived in port to-day.

This fake is on a par with other stories concerning the Haytian troubles, which this paper has printed.

As a matter of fact Chief Officer Sibbald, of the Prinz Mauritz, said there was no fighting at Jaelmel while his vessel was there, and also brought information to the effect that the other Evening Sun story that Cape Haytien had been bombarded, was a pure fabrication.

It was concocted in this city.

Information that there was no riot was received this morning from THE WORLD correspondent at Port-au-Prince.

COMMISSIONER PORTER DENIES IT.

An Extremely Sensational Story About Dr. Alexander McDonald.

An afternoon paper prints a very sensational story this afternoon headed, in flaring type, "Dr. McDonald Insane."

It begins by saying: "Notwithstanding the carefully studied efforts of the Commissioners of Charities and Correction and their subordinates to keep the fact from public knowledge, it has leaked out that Dr. Alexander E. McDonald, General Superintendent of the Insane Asylum on Ward's Island, has become insane."

Another headline not quite so large says: "The brilliant specialist of Ward's Island hopelessly afflicted."

Further on it says: "It is hoped that his affliction is only temporary."

Still further down is this statement: "At the office of the Commissioners of Charities and Correction this morning it was stated that Dr. McDonald's health had been poor for many months, but that there was no doubt of his ultimate recovery. It was denied that his mind is permanently affected and Commissioner Porter did not believe that it was seriously affected at all, preferring to believe, as he said, that the entire mental trouble was merely a nervous attack."

Commissioner Porter said when told of the story: "It is not true that Dr. McDonald is insane, permanently or otherwise."

"He is sick at his home on Ward's Island."

"The Commissioners of Charities and Correction did not try to keep the fact from the public."

"Dr. McDonald is no more insane than I am."

"The story that he is insane is untrue."

Dr. McDonald has suffered from malaria lately and a cutaneous disorder.

If he is insane nothing is known about it by the Commissioners of Charities and Correction.

IS SHE STARVING HERSELF?

Mamie Wood Positively Refuses to Partake of Food.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) NEWBURG, N. Y., Dec. 29.—Mamie Wood, who played so important a part in the Schoonmaker tragedy, is at the hospital in this city still. She is willing to be interviewed, but the physicians are not satisfied that she is yet sufficiently recovered from her attack of hysteria to permit it.

Mrs. Wood, the mother, was with Mamie five hours last evening and to-day has been in attendance at her bedside aiding the regular nurse.

Mamie is very self-willed. When inclined, she will converse with the attendant or the physician in response to questions. At other times she maintains a determined silence.

When Mamie is considered to be sufficiently recovered her mother will take her home, and as soon as possible change her abode.

JACK, OR WHO?

Two Boys Horribly Murdered in Yorkshire, England.

Mutilated Like the Victims of Whitechapel.

Has the Ripper Changed His Base of Operations?

Perhaps the Lads Were Killed by Some Drunken Roughs.

Arrest of a Milkman Who is Believed to Be the Fiend.

(BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.) LONDON, Dec. 29.—News comes from Bradford this morning of a horrible murder so similar in its appalling details to the villainy of the Whitechapel fiend as to lead to the supposition that "Jack the Ripper" has changed his scene of operations or that some murderous maniac has been imitating his work.

The victim in this case, however, was a boy only eight years of age, who was found this morning in a stable, shockingly mutilated. His ears, nose, legs and arms had been cut off, the body had been disemboweled, and the disemboweled parts stuffed into the gory cavity.

As was the case in the Whitechapel murders, the perpetrator of this new horror left no trace behind him.

Bradford this morning is in a turmoil of mingled terror and excitement. There is but one topic of discussion, and the streets in the vicinity of the stable where the boy's mutilated body was discovered are filled with an excited multitude.

LATER.—The boy's name was John Gill and he was last seen coasting on the ice with a number of youthful companions.

One theory is that the murder was committed by some drunken lads whose minds had become diseased by reading newspaper accounts of the Whitechapel crimes.

LATER.—A milkman has been arrested on suspicion of having committed the crime. The murdered boy had occasionally accompanied him on his rounds. The prisoner was the first to recognize the remains.

It is certain that the body was placed in the outhouse between the hours of 4 and 7 this morning.

Bradford, York County, England, is a borough situated on a branch of the Leeds and Liverpool Canal, eight miles west of Leeds. The town is built entirely of stone. Its streets are mostly narrow, but well paved and lighted. It is the principal seat of the worsted and stuff manufacture in England, and the great market for wool. The population is about one hundred and fifty thousand.

ANOTHER BOY FOUND MURDERED.

His Body Found Within Nine Miles of the Place of the First Murder.

(BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.) LONDON, Dec. 29.—Scarcely have people begun to recover from the shock of the first than they are horrified by the report of another boy murder.

The body of a second boy, horribly mutilated, has been found at Kilwith, near Keighley.

No clue to the murderer in this case has been found.

The police are searching the country around, and they are assisted by volunteer parties.

All the railway stations are watched.

Keighley, York County, England, is nine miles northwest of Bradford, is a thriving coal manufacturing town of about 20,000 inhabitants. This town, like Bradford, is almost wholly built of stone, the streets are well paved and lighted with gas. Keighley contains a grammar school, court-house and a mechanic's institute. The Leeds and Liverpool Canal runs through the town.

THE BOBBY THOUGHT HE WAS JACK.

A Young Englishman Who Was Mistaken for the Whitechapel Fiend.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) BROOKTON, MASS., Dec. 29.—John Arthur Baker is a young Englishman who has just arrived in this country, and is at present staying with his parents here.

Mr. Baker is an acrobat by profession, and has travelled over nearly all of Europe. It was rumored here that among his experiences he had been arrested among the many others on suspicion of being "Jack the Ripper."

A visit to Mr. Baker at his new home disclosed a sturdy, fresh-faced young man of perhaps twenty-five years of age. He laughed at the idea of being arrested on such a charge.

He said: "You see it was something like six weeks ago that I came over from Paris to London, and that night I started to go to my sister's house. It was past midnight when I got as far as Whitechapel, and just by Bow Church a 'bobby' touched me on the shoulder and said: 'I guess you are the fellow I am looking for.' I asked him what he wanted, and he took me under the street lamp to get a good look at me. He asked me who I was, what my business was, and what I was doing with that black bag. I told him I had just got over from Paris, and after some more questions he let me go. You see the hour was late and I was carrying a black bag and a stick, and a 'bobby' always went every body said 'Jack the Ripper' always went every body said. This is as near as I come to being arrested, and perhaps it was near enough. At any rate I didn't stop in London long."

Arrested on a Charge of Murder.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) PROVIDENCE, R. I., Dec. 29.—Daniel Kelly, the assistant of Brennan, who died last night, was arrested at noon to-day on the charge of murder.

JACKSON'S FIGHT.

Joe McAniff Knocked Out by a Blow on the Chin.

Graphic Description of the Great Battle in San Francisco.

Sullivan or Kilrain Must Now Meet the Colored Man.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Dec. 29.—The fight between Peter Jackson, the colored Australian, and Joe McAniff, the California heavy-weight, which was pulled off in the rooms of the California Athletic Club last night, was one of the fiercest and best contested battles ever witnessed on the Pacific coast.

Beyond the fact that Jackson had won, only meagre details of the struggle were telegraphed to the Eastern papers last night. A graphic description of the fight, round by round, is given below.

Jackson will now be put forward to meet either Sullivan or Kilrain, the Club having offered a purse of \$6,000 for the purpose.

When the men entered the ring at 9.25 last night betting was free among the 2,000 spectators, and McAniff had the call at odds of 2 to 1.

McAniff weighed 220 pounds and stood 6 feet and 2 inches in height. His seconds were Barney Farley and Joe Bowers. Jackson weighed 201 pounds and stood 6 feet and 4 inches high. Sam Fitzpatrick and Tom Meadows were in his corner.

Hiram Cook acted as referee.

The men were enthusiastically received.

Round 1.—McAniff led off after some time had been cut to waste in squaring the ring. He landed well and rained McAniff round the ring, drawing blood from his ear with a vicious right-hand swing.

Round 2.—Jackson came up to the center of the ring, with a broad grin on his features, and at once let go left and right at his opponent's head. He landed well and rained McAniff round the ring, drawing blood from his ear with a vicious right-hand swing.

Round 3.—Jackson came up to the center of the ring, with a broad grin on his features, and at once let go left and right at his opponent's head. He landed well and rained McAniff round the ring, drawing blood from his ear with a vicious right-hand swing.

Round 4.—Jackson came up to the center of the ring, with a broad grin on his features, and at once let go left and right at his opponent's head. He landed well and rained McAniff round the ring, drawing blood from his ear with a vicious right-hand swing.

Round 5.—Jackson came up to the center of the ring, with a broad grin on his features, and at once let go left and right at his opponent's head. He landed well and rained McAniff round the ring, drawing blood from his ear with a vicious right-hand swing.

Round 6.—Jackson came up to the center of the ring, with a broad grin on his features, and at once let go left and right at his opponent's head. He landed well and rained McAniff round the ring, drawing blood from his ear with a vicious right-hand swing.

Round 7.—Jackson came up to the center of the ring, with a broad grin on his features, and at once let go left and right at his opponent's head. He landed well and rained McAniff round the ring, drawing blood from his ear with a vicious right-hand swing.

Round 8.—Jackson came up to the center of the ring, with a broad grin on his features, and at once let go left and right at his opponent's head. He landed well and rained McAniff round the ring, drawing blood from his ear with a vicious right-hand swing.

Round 9.—Jackson came up to the center of the ring, with a broad grin on his features, and at once let go left and right at his opponent's head. He landed well and rained McAniff round the ring, drawing blood from his ear with a vicious right-hand swing.

Round 10.—Jackson came up to the center of the ring, with a broad grin on his features, and at once let go left and right at his opponent's head. He landed well and rained McAniff round the ring, drawing blood from his ear with a vicious right-hand swing.

Round 11.—Jackson came up to the center of the ring, with a broad grin on his features, and at once let go left and right at his opponent's head. He landed well and rained McAniff round the ring, drawing blood from his ear with a vicious right-hand swing.

Round 12.—Jackson came up to the center of the ring, with a broad grin on his features, and at once let go left and right at his opponent's head. He landed well and rained McAniff round the ring, drawing blood from his ear with a vicious right-hand swing.

Round 13.—Jackson came up to the center of the ring, with a broad grin on his features, and at once let go left and right at his opponent's head. He landed well and rained McAniff round the ring, drawing blood from his ear with a vicious right-hand swing.

Round 14.—Jackson came up to the center of the ring, with a broad grin on his features, and at once let go left and right at his opponent's head. He landed well and rained McAniff round the ring, drawing blood from his ear with a vicious right-hand swing.

Round 15.—Jackson came up to the center of the ring, with a broad grin on his features, and at once let go left and right at his opponent's head. He landed well and rained McAniff round the ring, drawing blood from his ear with a vicious right-hand swing.

Round 16.—Jackson came up to the center of the ring, with a broad grin on his features, and at once let go left and right at his opponent's head. He landed well and rained McAniff round the ring, drawing blood from his ear with a vicious right-hand swing.

Round 17.—Jackson came up to the center of the ring, with a broad grin on his features, and at once let go left and right at his opponent's head. He landed well and rained McAniff round the ring, drawing blood from his ear with a vicious right-hand swing.

Round 18.—Jackson came up to the center of the ring, with a broad grin on his features, and at once let go left and right at his opponent's head. He landed well and rained McAniff round the ring, drawing blood from his ear with a vicious right-hand swing.

Round 19.—Jackson came up to the center of the ring, with a broad grin on his features, and at once let go left and right at his opponent's head. He landed well and rained McAniff round the ring, drawing blood from his ear with a vicious right-hand swing.

Round 20.—Jackson came up to the center of the ring, with a broad grin on his features, and at once let go left and right at his opponent's head. He landed well and rained McAniff round the ring, drawing blood from his ear with a vicious right-hand swing.

Round 21.—Jackson came up to the center of the ring, with a broad grin on his features, and at once let go left and right at his opponent's head. He landed well and rained McAniff round the ring, drawing blood from his ear with a vicious right-hand swing.

Round 22.—Jackson came up to the center of the ring, with a broad grin on his features, and at once let go left and right at his opponent's head. He landed well and rained McAniff round the ring, drawing blood from his ear with a vicious right-hand swing.

Round 23.—Jackson came up to the center of the ring, with a broad grin on his features, and at once let go left and right at his opponent's head. He landed well and rained McAniff round the ring, drawing blood from his ear with a vicious right-hand swing.

KILRAIN'S BUSINESS-LIKE EPISTLE.

Fac-Simile of His Type-Written Acceptance of John L.'s Challenge.

EDITOR CLIPPER, Dear Sir:—

In reply to Mr. John L. Sullivan's challenge to meet me in the arena for \$10,000 a side and the championship of the world, please state that I am ready to meet Mr. Sullivan to battle for \$10,000 a side and the Police Gazette Diamond Belt, which represents the championship of the world.

To prove that I am in earnest and mean business, my backer has deposited \$5000 to-day with the proprietor of the Clipper, who, I am willing, shall be the final stakeholder. Myself or representatives will be ready to meet Mr. Sullivan or his representatives any day they name, giving me due notice, outside the jurisdiction of the United States to arrange a match.

Yours, Jake Kilrain

Champion of the World.

December 22nd, 1888

contest, for when he had smashed left and right half a dozen times on McAniff's neck and head the Pacific coast man was dazed, and it was mainly Jackson's work.

Round 18.—Jackson tried to draw his man so as to make room for his right, but McAniff was too quick for him and he landed a left on his right side, which he recovered in time to escape a swing blow which would have put him to sleep.

Round 19 to 22.—It was only a question of time when Jackson would win, but he showed his cool head and in response to his second's instructions to go in and finish his man, said: "I'll take my time, for he can't hit me." This was true, for the weak attempt of McAniff were very easily avoided by the Australian. He kept away from him and put in his left on the head very hard several times, while the right smashed away at the ribs.

Round 23.—Jackson landed several times on the nose, causing that organ to bleed profusely. It was now evident that Mac had lost more than his match and could only last a few more rounds.

Jackson rained blow after blow on his face and head. In the middle of the twenty-fourth round, when he had landed a left on his right side, which he recovered in time to escape a swing blow which would have put him to sleep.

Round 25.—Jackson landed several times on the nose, causing that organ to bleed profusely. It was now evident that Mac had lost more than his match and could only last a few more rounds.

Jackson rained blow after blow on his face and head. In the middle of the twenty-fourth round, when he had landed a left on his right side, which he recovered in time to escape a swing blow which would have put him to sleep.

Round 26.—Jackson landed several times on the nose, causing that organ to bleed profusely. It was now evident that Mac had lost more than his match and could only last a few more rounds.

Jackson rained blow after blow on his face and head. In the middle of the twenty-fourth round, when he had landed a left on his right side, which he recovered in time to escape a swing blow which would have put him to sleep.

Round 27.—Jackson landed several times on the nose, causing that organ to bleed profusely. It was now evident that Mac had lost more than his match and could only last a few more rounds.

Jackson rained blow after blow on his face and head. In the middle of the twenty-fourth round, when he had landed a left on his right side, which he recovered in time to escape a swing blow which would have put him to sleep.

Round 28.—Jackson landed several times on the nose, causing that organ to bleed profusely. It was now evident that Mac had lost more than his match and could only last a few more rounds.

Jackson rained blow after blow on his face and head. In the middle of the twenty-fourth round, when he had landed a left on his right side, which he recovered in time to escape a swing blow which would have put him to sleep.

Round 29.—Jackson landed several times on the nose, causing that organ to bleed profusely. It was now evident that Mac had lost more than his match and could only last a few more rounds.

Jackson rained blow after blow on his face and head. In the middle of the twenty-fourth round, when he had landed a left on his right side, which he recovered in time to escape a swing blow which would have put him to sleep.

Round 30.—Jackson landed several times on the nose, causing that organ to bleed profusely. It was now evident that Mac had lost more than his match and could only last a few more rounds.

Jackson rained blow after blow on his face and head. In the middle of the twenty-fourth round, when he had landed a left on his right side, which he recovered in time to escape a swing blow which would have put him to sleep.

Round 31.—Jackson landed several times on the nose, causing that organ to bleed profusely. It was now evident that Mac had lost more than his match and could only last a few more rounds.

Jackson rained blow after blow on his face and head. In the middle of the twenty-fourth round, when he had landed a left on his right side, which he recovered in time to escape a swing blow which would have put him to sleep.

Round 32.—Jackson landed several times on the nose, causing that organ to bleed profusely. It was now evident that Mac had lost more than his match and could only last a few more rounds.

Jackson rained blow after blow on his face and head. In the middle of the twenty-fourth round, when he had landed a left on his right side, which he recovered in time to escape a swing blow which would have put him to sleep.

Round 33.—Jackson landed several times on the nose, causing that organ to bleed profusely. It was now evident that Mac had lost more than his match and could only last a few more rounds.

Jackson rained blow after blow on his face and head. In the middle of the twenty-fourth round, when he had landed a left on his right side, which he recovered in time to escape a swing blow which would have put him to sleep.

Round 34.—Jackson landed several times on the nose, causing that organ to bleed profusely. It was now evident that Mac had lost more than his match and could only last a few more rounds.

Jackson rained blow after blow on his face and head. In the middle of the twenty-fourth round, when he had landed a left on his right side, which he recovered in time to escape a swing blow which would have put him to sleep.

Round 35.—Jackson landed several times on the nose, causing that organ to bleed profusely. It was now evident that Mac had lost more than his match and could only last a few more rounds.

EXTRA
ALL THE LATEST NEWS

GUTTENBURG RACES

The Wretched Starting Again a Cause of Complaint.

It Was a Good Day for Backers of Favorites.

W. G. Burns, Ida West, Rosalie and Servia Victors.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) NORTH HAVEN, CONNECTICUT, Dec. 29.—The usual large Saturday crowd was present to-day, and a good business was done by the "bookies." The weather was clear and cool, and the track moderately fair.

The starting was simply execrable, delays of from one-half to three-quarters of an hour being of frequent occurrence. During these intervals those on the grand stand were treated to selections in singing by a quartet of young men who by these means somewhat relieved the monotony of the situation.

The favorites were out in good shape, W. G. Burns capturing the first, and Ida West the second race. The first dump of the day occurred in the third race, which was won by Rosalie, a 6 to 1 play.

THIRD RACE.

Purse \$200; for maidens two-year-olds; three-fourths of a mile.

W. G. Burns, 112; Rosalie, 113; Ida West, 114; Servia, 115; Rosalie, 116; Servia, 117; Rosalie, 118; Servia, 119; Rosalie, 12